

MARVEL  
COMICS

THE UNCANNY

SPECIAL  
HEROES REBORN  
UPDATE INSIDE!



X-MEN

SEPT '96 336

WOLFGANG  
PHASE 2



MEIMORPHOSIS



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09

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**F** FRANKLIN RICHARDS  
SHOULD BE OUTSIDE.

HE SHOULD BE  
PLAYING IN THE  
AFTERNOON SUN...

...HIS IMAGINATION TAKING  
HIM TO THE DEPTHS OF  
ATLANTIS OR THE DEEP  
DARKNESS OF OUTER SPACE.

PLEASE,  
MISTER...  
YOU GOTTA  
WAKE UP.

YOU  
GOTTA  
HELP ME...  
PLEASE.

I-I'M  
TRYING NOT  
TO BE, BUT --  
BUT I'M  
SCARED.

SHOULD  
BE.

BUT HE'S  
NOT.

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Stan Lee Presents: THE UNCANNY X-MEN in:  
**A VOICE AS DEEP AS THUNDER**

TODAY HE FINDS HIMSELF  
TRAPPED WITHIN THE HEART  
OF A MADMAN.

A HIGH-OMNIPOTENT  
CREATURE MADE OF  
PURE PSIONIC ENERGY  
KNOWN AS ONSLAUGHT.

I  
RECOGNIZE  
YOU, DOCTOR X.  
YOU'RE A FRIEND OF  
MY MOM AND  
DAD'S.

YOU'RE  
STRONG LIKE  
THEM -- WITH  
POWERS, I  
MEMBER.

C'MON,  
LET'S GO FIND  
THEM...

HIS ONLY COMPANY  
IS A FELLOW CAPTIVE  
ALL BUT BEYOND OF THE  
POWER OF HIS MIND.

LOBDELL MADUREIRA TOWNSEND, DELL, V. RUSSELL, MILGROM Inkers HARRAS  
Writer Penciller RS/COMICRAFT/KP Letters BUCCELLATO/TBI Colors Editor/Chief

... BEFORE  
HE COMES  
BACK.



SEE, I HAD THIS  
FRIEND. HIS NAME  
WAS CHARLIE.

HE  
TRICKED ME  
INTO COMING WITH  
HIM... HERE THEN THIS --  
MONSTER NAMED  
ONSLAUGHT..?

... SAID  
HE WANTED  
ME TO HELP  
HIM.

HE WAS  
GONNA HELP ME  
"PROTECT" MY  
FAMILY.

YOU'RE  
SMART,  
DOCTOR  
X.

TELL  
ME WHAT  
TO DO.

BUT  
I DON'T  
BELIEVE  
HIM.

JUST  
TELL ME,  
AND I CAN  
DO IT.

MOMMY  
ALWAYS TOLD  
ME I COULD DO  
ANYTHING.

LET  
THE OLD  
MAN REST,  
CHILD.

IN  
HIS OWN WAY,  
HE DESERVES  
IT.

CHARLIE...?

TURNING, HE  
HOPES AGAINST  
HOPE TO FIND  
ANYONE OTHER  
THAN...

... THE "FRIEND"  
WHO BROUGHT  
HIM TO THIS  
PLACE.

THE ONE WHO  
DELIVERED HIM --



-- UNTO  
EVIL.

NOW  
RELAX,  
CHILD.

YOU'RE  
GOING TO NEED  
YOUR STRENGTH...  
FOR LATER.

FOR WHAT...?  
W-WHY...?

BECAUSE...  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO HELP  
ME.

AS  
THE ONLY  
BEGOTTEN SON OF  
SUE AND REED RICHARDS  
OF THE SO-CALLED  
FANTASTIC  
FOUR...

... YOU  
ARE THE HEIR  
TO A POWER  
HERETOFORE  
UNKNOWN  
TO MAN!

YOU AND I,  
FRANKLIN -- WE  
HAVE A WORLD TO  
CONQUER.





NEW YORK, NEW YORK.  
A CITY UNDER SIEGE.

WHILE TWO BROTHERS OF  
INSPIRING POWER — THE  
COSMIC ENTITY KNOWN AS THE  
WATCHER AND THE CENTURIES-  
OLD MUTANT WARLORD CALLED  
APOCALYPSE — STAND AND WAIT.

I  
CONFESS,  
URTU...  
...I AM  
IMPRESSED.

INDEED? BY  
WHAT, APOCALYPSE?  
THE PAIN AND SUFFERING  
UNLEASHED BY ONSLAUGHT'S  
ELECTRO-MAGNETIC VORTEX  
THAT NEARLY TORE THIS  
ENTIRE CITY  
ASUNDER?

SURELY  
YOU HAVE NO  
INTEREST IN THE  
BEHAVIOR OF THE "MERE  
HUMANS" WHO'VE COME  
TOGETHER AS A  
RESULT OF THIS  
TRAGEDY?

INTEREST?  
NO, BUT I  
RESPECT THEIR  
MUTUAL BID FOR  
SURVIVAL.

DOOMED  
AS IT IS, OF  
COURSE.

BUT I  
WAS REFERRING  
TO CHARLES XAVIER'S  
HAND IN ALL  
OF THIS.

I DID  
NOT BELIEVE  
XAVIER HAD THE  
STRENGTH TO VISIT  
SO MUCH ENMITY  
UPON THE  
WORLD.

FOR ALL  
YOUR VAUNTED  
INTELLECT, EN  
SABAH NUR, YOU  
HAVE YET TO BEGIN  
TO COMPREHEND  
WHAT IS TRULY  
HAPPENING  
HERE.

HAVE YOU  
NOT REALIZED BY  
NOW THAT THIS GOES  
WELL BEYOND XAVIER?  
INDEED, WELL BEYOND  
THE ONGOING CONFLICT  
BETWEEN HIM AND  
THE MAN CALLED  
MAGNETO...?

A  
CONFLICT THAT  
SPAWNED THIS  
ONSLAUGHT?

IN MANY  
WAYS, THIS CREATURE  
IS EXACTLY WHAT YOU'VE  
ALWAYS WANTED TO  
SEE — WHAT YOU'VE  
WAITED FIVE THOUSAND  
YEARS TO  
WITNESS.

ONSLAUGHT  
IS A NEW LIFEFORM...  
AS FAR AHEAD ON THE  
EVOLUTIONARY SCALE  
FROM HOMO SUPERIOR  
AS THAT RACE IS FROM  
HOMO SAPIENS.  
HE IS...

HE  
IS...

... THAT  
WHICH WILL  
SURVIVE?

OFF IN THE  
DISTANCE —





THE **HUMAN TORCH**  
OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR.

SO, WHAT'D  
I MISS,  
FROSTY...?

MOST  
EVERYONE  
ELSE HAD TO  
DROP  
BACK.

**ICEMAN**  
OF THE X-MEN.

FRIENDS...

...UNTIL  
THE END?

WHICH  
LEAVES YOU  
AND ME TO  
SAVE THE  
WORLD?

AGAIN?



ROOM  
FOR ONE  
MORE BACK  
HERE,  
GUYS?

HAWKEYE?

— BEING  
FIRED AT BY  
ONSLAUGHT'S  
DEFENSES?



CAN'T  
BLAME A  
GUY FOR  
TRYING.

I APPRECIATE  
THE EFFORT. I DON'T  
KNOW IF YOU'RE  
AWARE OF IT,  
AVENGER —



— BUT MY  
NEPHEW,  
FRANKLIN,  
IS TRAPPED IN  
THERE.



I KNOW, BUD.  
WE'LL GET HIM OUT,  
JOHNNY.



WANT TO  
TRY AGAIN —  
THE THREE OF  
US?





NOT JUST YET, PEOPLE.

A SUICIDE RUN ON THE CITADEL WILL ONLY RESULT IN AN EVER-INCREASING BODY COUNT.

REED IS RIGHT. WE WANT OUR SON BACK --

-- BUT NOT AT THE COST OF INNOCENT LIVES.

PSYLOCKE, CYCLOPS, MR. FANTASTIC AND THE INVISIBLE WOMAN?

IS THERE A REASON I'M THE ONLY AVENGER PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR?

I'M STAYING.

SUE..?

I ONLY LEFT IN ORDER TO HELP THE OTHERS DURING THE PSI-STORM ONSLAUGHT UNLEASHED.

I WILL NOT ABANDON MY SON.

BUT --

YOU'RE WASTING VALUABLE TIME.

EVERYONE'S FINE, HAWKEYE.

RELATIVELY.

I CAME HERE TO GET READINGS REGARDING A THEORY I HAVE ABOUT ONSLAUGHT'S POWERS.

I'LL NEED TO GET BACK TO FOUR FREEDOM'S PLAZA.

YOU GUYS SEEM TO HAVE THAT COVERED.

PSYLOCKE, IF YOU'LL JOIN ME IN THE STREETS...

... WE CAN HELP OUT THE TRAPPED AND WOUNDED.

ALONE THEY SHARE NO WORDS BETWEEN THEM.

SCOTT SUMMERS, THE "HEIR" OF PROFESSOR XAVIER.

SUSAN RICHARDS, MOTHER TO THE YOUNG MUTANT CAPTIVE WHO HOLDS THE KEY BOTH TO THEIR VICTORY...

... OR, MORE LIKELY, THEIR ULTIMATE DEFEAT.

DESPITE THEIR INDIVIDUAL POWERS, THEY CAN DO NOTHING BUT WAIT AS TWO OF THE MOST IMPORTANT PEOPLE IN THEIR LIVES --

-- ARE TRAPPED IN THE MAW OF ONSLAUGHT.



SEVERAL BLOCKS  
AWAY...

... THE MAN WHO STARTED IT ALL --  
THE MUTANT ONCE CALLED MAGNETO --  
IS BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF HIS  
CULPABILITY IN THE MATTER OF THIS  
DAY'S EVENTS.

INDEED, HE HAS NO MEMORY  
OF HIS LIFE PRIOR TO HIS  
EMERGENCE FROM A SOUTH  
AMERICAN JUNGLE.

ALL HE KNOWS OR  
CARES ABOUT THIS  
MOMENT ARE --

**"THE SCREAMS!"**

THERE WERE PEOPLE  
TRAPPED IN THE SUBWAY  
WHEN THE POWER  
WENT OUT.

SEE EXCITINGLY #1000000000

FORTUNATELY,  
THE TRAIN IS  
MADE OF  
METAL...

... AND I AM THE  
MASTER -- I WIELD  
THE POWER OF  
MAGNETISM!

**EEEE!**

MAGNETO!

IT'S  
HIM!

IT'S HIS  
FAULT!

**!!**

OUT OF  
DE WAY  
"JOSEPH"!

GAMBIT!  
THOSE  
PEOPLE!

THEY WERE  
FRIGHTENED  
OF ME!

HERE IS  
A LOT YOU DON'  
KNOW ABOUT DE  
MAN YOU WAS --

THE LIFE  
YOU LED --

'FORE  
YOU 'CAME  
WHO YOU  
ARE NOW.

BUT  
DIS AIN'T DE TIME  
OR DE PLACE TO...

TO SEE SUCH  
FEAR... SUCH  
HATRED... WHAT  
KIND OF MAN  
WAS I?



IN SOME WAY, AS YOU'VE SAID... ALL OF THIS IS...

... MY FAULT.

LOOK, YOU AIN'T NECESSARILY RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENED IN DE PAST.

TAKE IT FROM ME, MON AMI, NO ONE KNOWS MORE ABOUT DE SINS OF YESTERDAY -- HOW DEY DICTATE DE PENANCE OF TODAY -- THAN I DO...

FROM ACROSS THE WAY, SHE CAN HEAR THEIR EVERY WORD.

ROBUE, A WOMAN WITH A SPECIAL PLACE IN HER HEART FOR BOTH THESE MYSTERIOUS MEN.

REMY, WHEN ARE YA EVER GONNA STOP SURPRISIN' ME?

AH KNOW YA DON'T LIKE JOSEPH VERY MUCH --

-- YET YA REACH OUT TO HIM ANYWAY?

IF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS TRUE, GAMBIT, IT IS THEN INCUMBENT ON ME TO END THIS THREAT.

JOSEPH, NO!

YOU'LL ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE!

HE'S JUST AS PIG-HEADED AS MAGNETO EVER WAS.

HEY.  
HEY.

AH... SAW WHAT YA DID.

IT MUST HAVE BEEN HARD ON YOU.

NO, THERE.

NOT HAVING YOU IN MY LIFE...P

DAT WAS HARD.

READY?

ALWAYS.





OUR FREEDOMS  
PLACE.

IN THE HEART  
OF THIS DOOMED  
METROPOLIS

SEVERAL OF EARTH'S  
MIGHTIEST HEROES  
STRUGGLE FOR THEIR  
LIVES IN THIS LONG CAST  
SHADOW OF CHAOS

ANT-MAN AND  
VISION ARE RESTING  
COMFORTABLY FOR  
THE MOMENT,  
BISHOP

ANY  
PROGNOSIS  
ON IRON  
MAN?

IT  
LOOKS  
GOOD, DR.  
PYM.

HIS  
ARMOR  
SEEMS TO BE  
ACCEPTING  
WHAT LITTLE  
ENERGY MY  
MUTANT BODY  
HAD STORED  
UP

DR.  
RICHARDS

REED,  
JEAN,  
PLEASE

YOU  
CALLED ME  
UP HERE  
BECAUSE ?

I NEED A  
SOUNDING  
BOARD OF  
SORTS.

I'VE BEEN  
OBSERVING WHAT  
ONSLAUGHT HAS  
MANAGED TO MANIFEST  
IN TERMS OF THE  
E.M. BLAST AND HIS  
CONTROL OVER THE  
SENTINELS

AND HIS  
FAR REACHING  
PSIONIC POWERS  
NOW IF I COMBINE  
THIS WITH THE FACT  
HE ABDUCTED  
FRANK IN.

AND COMBINE  
THAT DATA WITH THE  
FACTS HE SHOULD'NT  
BE ABLE TO PERFORM  
IN THE FIRST  
PLACE

THEN,  
HAPP

THANK  
YOU, JEAN.

UM... NO  
PROBLEM, REED

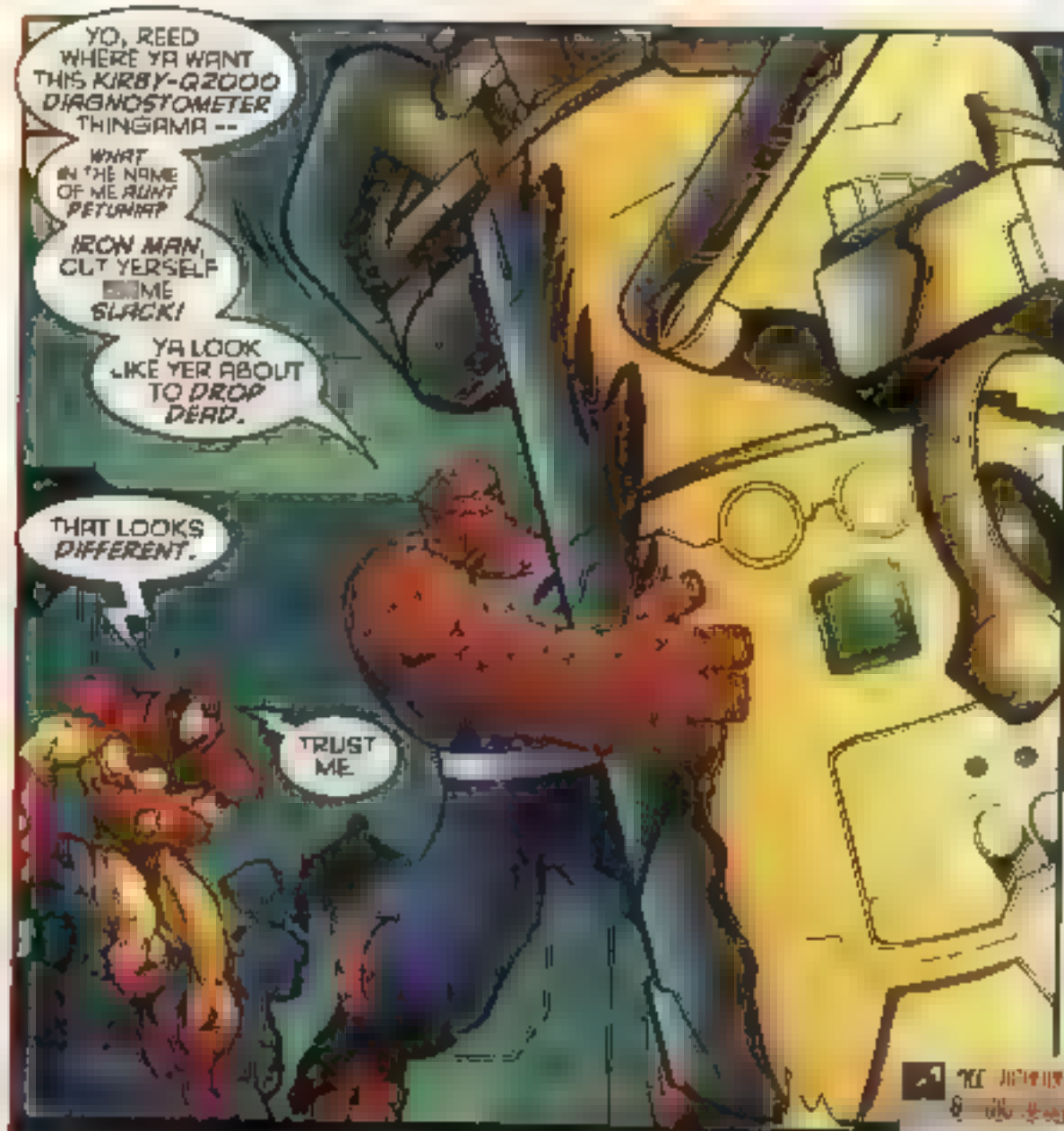
AMAZING

IN MANY  
WAYS, THIS MAN  
IS SORT OF THE  
FATHER OF THE  
MODERN AGE  
HEROES.

THE  
FANTASTIC FOUR  
ARE WHAT THE  
X-MEN - WHAT THE  
AVENGERS. FOR THAT  
MATTER - ASPIRE  
TO BE.

TO THINK  
THAT IN THE  
MIDST OF ALL THIS  
MADNESS AND  
PERSONAL TRAGEDY,  
HE MANAGES TO  
HOLD IT ALL  
TOGETHER





YO, REED  
WHERE YA WANT  
THIS KIRBY-Q2000  
DIAGNOSTOMETER  
THINGAMA --

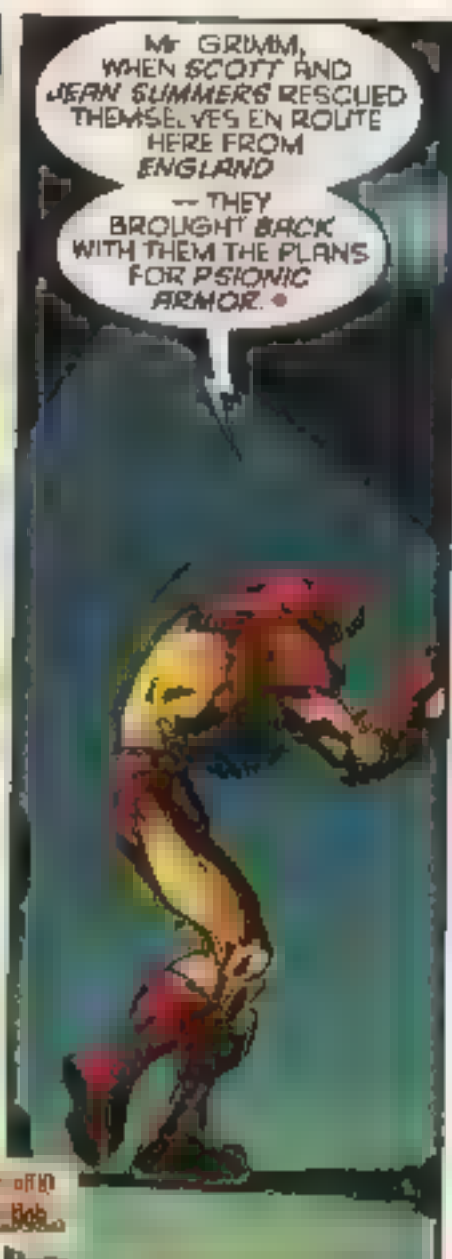
WHAT  
IN THE NAME  
OF ME AUNT  
PETUNIA?

IRON MAN,  
CUT YERSELF  
SOME  
SLACK!

YA LOOK  
LIKE YER ABOUT  
TO DROP  
DEAD.

THAT LOOKS  
DIFFERENT.

TRUST  
ME.



MR GRIMM,  
WHEN SCOTT AND  
JEAN SUMMERS RESCUED  
THEMSELVES EN ROUTE  
HERE FROM  
ENGLAND

-- THEY  
BROUGHT BACK  
WITH THEM THE PLANS  
FOR PSIONIC  
ARMOR. •



GIVE ME TEN  
MINUTES IN AN  
EMPTY LAB  
AND --

LOOK AT  
YERSELF SHELLHEAD.  
KEEP PUSHING  
AND TEN MINUTES  
MAY BE ALL YA  
HAVE!

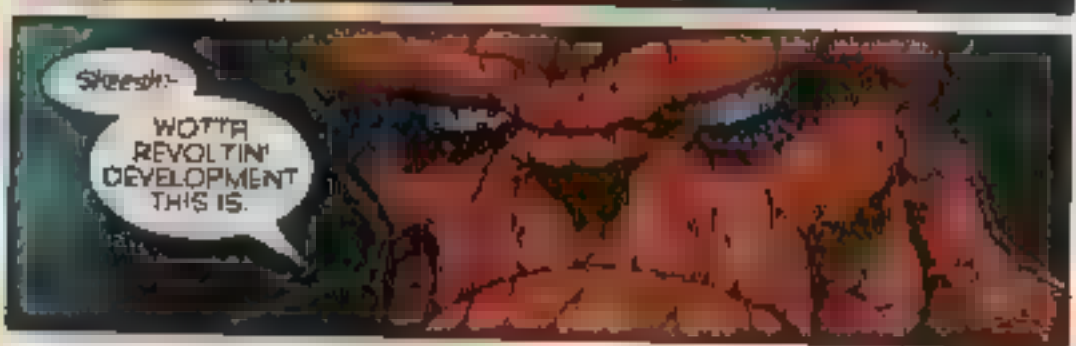


AND YOU,  
THING?

TELL  
ME YOU  
WOULD STOP  
TRYING -

-- TELL  
ME YOU  
WOULD EVER  
GIVE UP --

AND  
I'LL CALL  
YOU A  
LIAR.



Sleesh-

WOTTA  
REVOLTIN'  
DEVELOPMENT  
THIS IS.

C'MON  
ALREADY  
THEN.



THANK  
Y

YEAH.  
YEAH.  
YEAH.



MEANWHILE,  
BACK AT  
THE CITADEL...

IN THE PLACE THAT WAS  
ONCE CENTRAL PARK

IT IS AS  
I KNEW I WOULD  
BE BY MERGING WITH  
THE MIND OF XAVIER  
AND THE FIRST  
CHILD...

I AM  
GROWING...  
CHANGING...  
BECOMING MORE  
**POWERFUL**  
THAN EVEN I  
COULD HAVE  
IMAGINED!

I THINK  
WE SHOULD  
CONTACT  
THE  
OTHERS.

YES YOU  
SHOULD.

BECAUSE  
ONE WAY OR  
ANOTHER...

I'M  
GOING IN  
AFTER MY  
SON.

SUSAN, THE  
INSTANT WE CAN  
GET FRANKLIN BACK  
YOU HAVE TO REALIZE  
THAT WE'LL  
DO IT.

HE'S A  
BRAVE KID,  
HE'LL --

EXACTLY,  
SCOTT -- HE'S  
A CHILD

YOU,  
REED, ME,  
WE'RE ALL  
ADULTS!

WE  
MAKE THE  
DECISION EVERY  
DAY TO RISK  
OUR LIVES.  
BUT HE...

BELIEVE  
ME, MRS.  
RICHARDS

MY  
FATHER KNOWS  
EXACTLY WHAT  
YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT

CABLE...  
AND  
STORM?



SOMEWHERE DEEP  
WITHIN THE CORE  
OF ONSLAUGHT...

YOUNG FRANKLIN  
RICHARDS HAS RUN  
OUT OF WORDS.

ALL HE HAS LEFT  
ARE HIS TEARS --  
A SEEMINGLY  
ENDLESS POOL  
WHICH TRICKLES  
DOWN UPON THE  
STILL AND SILENT  
FORM BENEATH.

TEARS WHICH  
PROVE TO BE

... ENOUGH

SHHH...

WHU --?!  
YOU'RE  
AWAKE?!

YES,  
FRANKLIN,  
I'M...

FRANKLIN --  
HOW DID YOU  
GET HERE?!

I WAS  
HANGING  
OUT WITH MY  
NEW FRIEND,  
CHARLIE...

... WHEN  
SOME JOLLY  
SCARY MAN CALLED  
ONSLAUGHT  
GRABBED ME AND  
TOOK ME --

SEE FANTASTIC FOUR #419

DEAR GOD -- DOES THIS MONSTER  
KNOW NO BOUNDS?!

FRANKLIN,  
DO YOU TRUST  
ME?

YOU'RE  
MOMMY AND  
DADDY'S  
FRIEND.

COURSE  
I TRUST  
YOU.

THIS  
"ONSLAUGHT" IS  
A VERY BAD MAN.  
HE'S GOING TO TRY  
TO GET YOU TO  
HELP HIM.

NO  
MATTER WHAT  
HE SAYS, NO MATTER  
WHAT HE DOES, YOU  
HAVE TO FIGHT  
HIM. DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND?

OKAY  
BUT  
HOW?





SIMPLY  
PUT, CHILD:  
YOU  
DON'T.

DON'T YOU  
REALIZE, XAVIER,  
HOW POWERLESS  
YOU ARE BEFORE  
ME?

GRANTED,  
I NEEDED YOU...  
YOU A CRUCIBLE OF  
CONFLICTING EMOTIONS  
AND UNTAPPED POWER  
THAT BIRTHED  
ME

BUT AS  
YOU CAN SEE --  
I HAVE GROWN FAR,  
FAR BEYOND  
**THAT!**

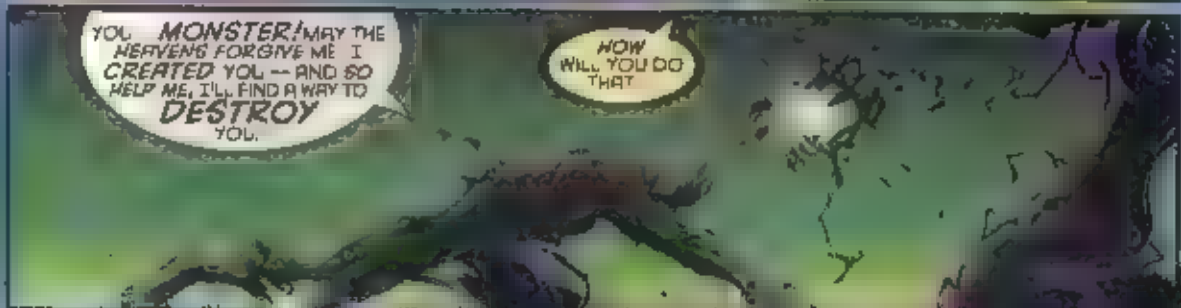
I  
ALREADY  
**HAVE**  
THE CHILD



DON'T  
WORRY,  
SIR...

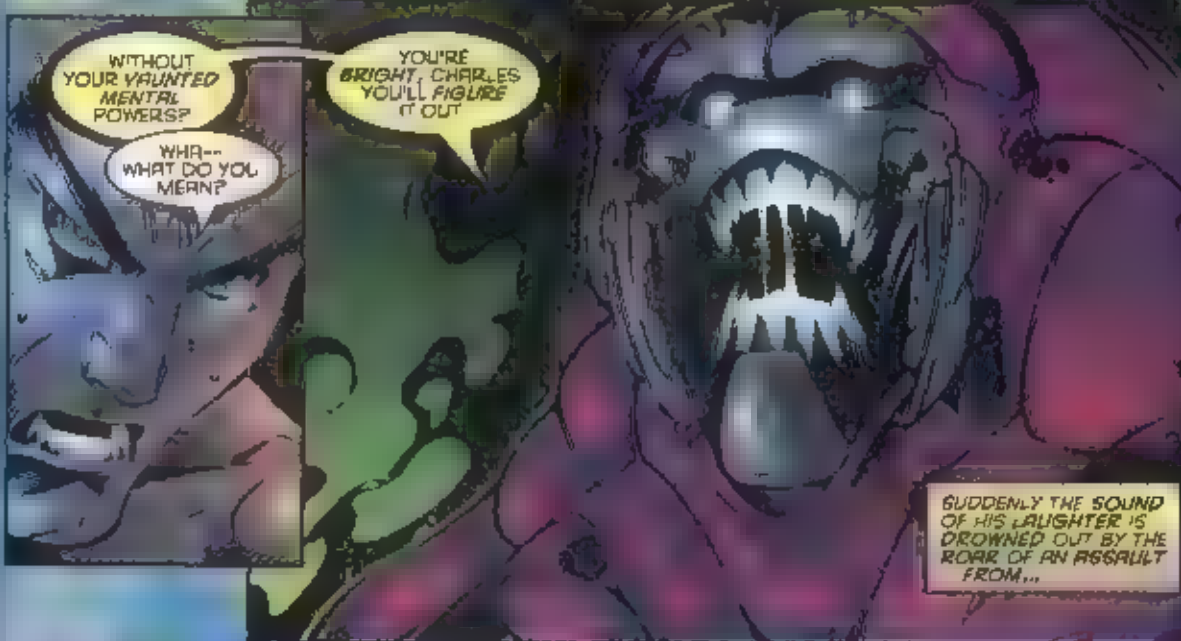
I'LL BE  
STRONG

JUST  
LIKE I  
PROMISED



YOU **MONSTER!** MAY THE  
HEAVENS FORGIVE ME I  
CREATED YOU -- AND SO  
HELP ME, I'LL FIND A WAY TO  
**DESTROY**  
YOU.

NOW  
WILL YOU DO  
THAT



WITHOUT  
YOUR VAUNTED  
MENTAL  
POWERS?

WHA--  
WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN?

YOU'RE  
BRIGHT, CHARLES.  
YOU'LL FIGURE  
IT OUT

SUDDENLY THE SOUND  
OF HIS LAUGHTER IS  
DROWNED OUT BY THE  
ROAR OF AN ASSAULT  
FROM...



OUTSIDE!

WHAT  
IS HE DOING  
HERE? AND MORE  
IMPORTANT

... WHAT  
S MAGNETO  
DOING?

ENOUGH OF  
WHATEVER INNER  
DEMONS YOU'RE  
WRESTLING WITH.  
ONSLAUGHT

INSTEAD,  
PAY ATTENTION  
TO THE BATTLE  
AT HAND!

"JOSEPH,"  
ISN'T IT?

HOW  
FITTING THAT THE  
PRODIGAL FATHER  
WOULD CHOOSE  
THIS MOMENT TO  
APPEAR.

YOU ARE  
NOT THE FIRST  
PERSON TO INTIMATE  
OUR CONNECTION,  
ONSLAUGHT  
SO BE IT

IF I DID INDEED  
HAVE SOMETHING TO  
DO WITH YOUR BIRTH,  
CREATURE

- IT'S ONLY FAIR  
THEN, THAT I ATTEND  
TO THE MATTER  
OF YOUR  
DEATH!

YOU  
AND CHARLES,  
BOTH IN YOUR  
OWN WAY

BOOM

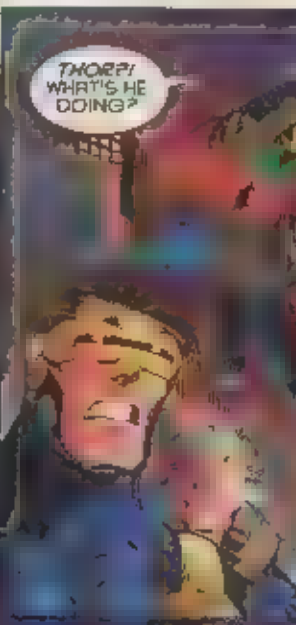
... WOVEN  
FROM THE  
SAME CLOTH OF  
ARROGANCE!



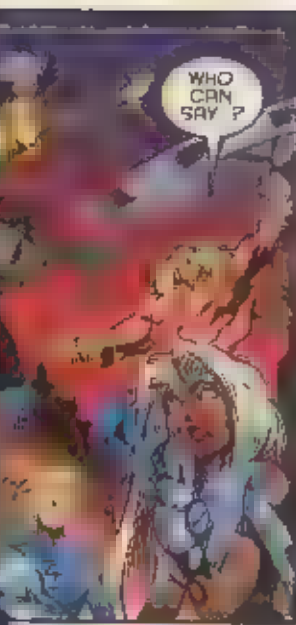


I DO  
NOT FEAR  
YOU

... ANY  
MORE THAN I  
**NEED...**  
**HIM!**



THOR?  
WHAT'S HE  
DOING?



WHO  
CAN  
SAY ?



IS THIS  
THE EVIDENCE  
YOU NEED,  
SHEEP?

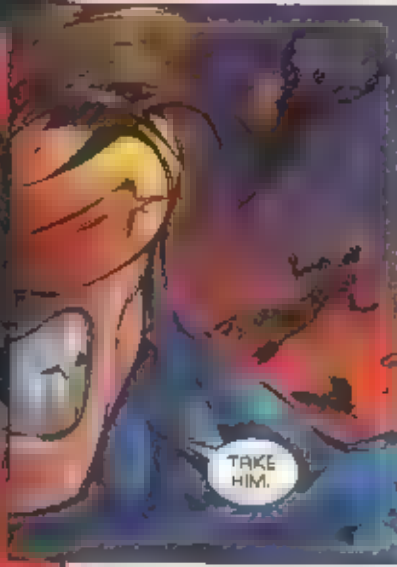
MUST I  
KILL THE ONE  
WHO SPAWNED ME  
IN ORDER TO PROVE  
I AM NO LONGER  
TETHERED TO ALL THIS  
ALL TOO-FRAGILE  
CREATURE OF  
FLESH AND  
BONE?



THE  
SAME WAY I  
INTEND TO MAKE  
**THE WORLD**  
SUFFER. ?

**ARGGH!**

OR IS IT  
ENOUGH THAT  
I TORTURE  
HIM.  
SLOWLY..



TAKE  
HIM.



# FAZAKT

THAT  
MAGNETIC  
FLARE...?

WHERE  
DID IT COME  
FROM...?

THAT  
WAS ME.  
PSIONICALLY  
TWEAKING  
YOUR POWER

HOPE  
YOU DON'T  
MIND

ACTUALLY...

I  
DO.

TOUGH

A CRACK  
IN HIS  
ARMOR...?

MEANS  
IT'S NOW OR  
NEVER!

# ZAKKT

DROP  
BACK,  
EVERYONE!

CYCLOPS'S  
OPTIC BLAST  
CREATED MORE  
DAMAGE

-- MY  
INVISIBLE  
FORCE FIELD  
CAN PRY THE  
OPENING  
WIDER!

AMAZING. I'M  
EXISTING ON TWO  
PLANES OF EXISTENCE  
AT THE SAME  
TIME?

INSIDE  
THE ASTRAL  
PLANE. YET OUTSIDE  
IN REALITY AS WELL.

YOU  
WILL PAY  
FOR THIS.

# BOOM



IS THERE  
NOTHING  
BEYOND THE  
SCOPE OF HIS  
POWER?

ARE  
YOU...

... FINISHED?

I DON'T  
KNOW.  
THOR,  
ARE WE  
FINISHED?

I SAY THEE  
**NAY!**

FOR  
ODIN!

FOR  
ASGARD!

**XAVIER  
SHALL BE  
FREE!**

THAT SHOULD  
BE IT.

DONE.

OVER.

FINI.

THE END OF  
THE CREATURE  
KNOWN AS  
ONSLAUGHT.

ITS HOST BODY,  
CHARLES FRANCIS  
XAVIER, HAS BEEN  
FORCIBLY REMOVED.

XAVIER WAS  
ONSLAUGHT.

ONSLAUGHT  
WAS XAVIER.

ONE COULD NOT  
EXIST WITHOUT  
THE OTHER.



WRONG.

AT  
LAST...

...FREEDOM!

NOW...  
BEHOLD MY  
MIGHTY  
HAND!

NEVER BEFORE  
HAS THIS  
HAPPENED.

THE MERGING OF  
XAVIER'S UNCHECKED  
PSIONIC ABILITIES...

... MAGNETO'S FURY AND  
RAGE AND CONTROL OVER THE  
ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SPECTRUM  
WHICH CLOAKS THE EARTH...

... AND THE UNTAINTED  
AND UNTAMED POWER  
OF FRANKLIN RICHARDS  
WHICH IS TO RESHAPE  
REALITY WITH SOMETHING  
LESS THAN A THOUGHT...

... ARE ALL COMBINED  
INTO A SINGLE  
UNSPEAKABLE  
ACT.

AND WHILE, MERCIFULLY,  
THE CITY BLOCKS AROUND  
CENTRAL PARK WERE  
EVACUATED SOON AFTER  
ONSLAUGHT'S CITADEL  
FIRST APPEARED THERE —

— THIS ALMOST CARELESS  
DISPLAY OF HIS CAPACITY  
FOR DESTRUCTION...

... IS NOT WITHOUT  
CASUALTIES.





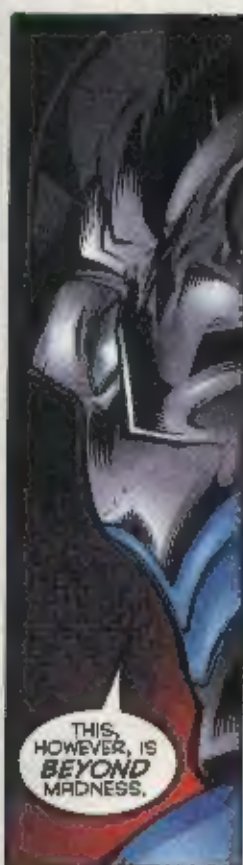




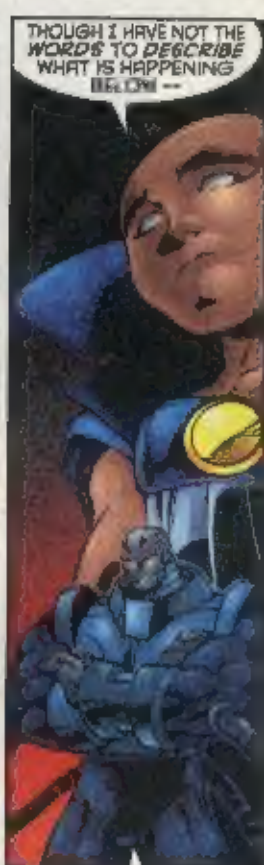
ERRBY.

THERE IS  
ANGER AND  
RAGE.

THEN,  
THERE IS  
MADNESS.



THIS,  
HOWEVER, IS  
**BEYOND**  
MADNESS.



THOUGH I HAVE NOT THE  
WORDS TO DESCRIBE  
WHAT IS HAPPENING  
BELOW --



-- I FEAR  
WITH ALL MY  
SOUL...

... WHATEVER  
THIS CREATURE  
CALLED  
**ONSLAUGHT** HAS  
BECOME...

... HE NOW  
PRESENTS A  
**GREATER**  
THREAT THAN  
EVER.



FOR  
THE FIRST TIME  
IN TWO MILLENIA --  
YOU AND I AGREE,  
UATU.

BUT  
WHAT IS TO  
BE DONE?



I BELIEVE  
YOU ALREADY  
KNOW THE  
ANSWER...

TO BE CONTINUED IN **CABLE** #35!